THE SENDING OF THIS SCRIPT DOES NOT CONSTITUTE AN OFFER OF A CONTRACT FOR ANY PART IN IT

Rehearsal Script
BBC-1 Colour

Prog. Ident No: 1/LDLF183S

"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 6S

'THE TWIN DILEMMA'

by

Anthony Steven

EPISODE FOUR

Producer	JOHN NATHAN-TURNER
Director	PETER MOFFATT
Designer	VAL WARRENDER
Script Editor	ERIC SAWARD
Production Associate	JUNE COLLINS
Production Manager	MICHAEL TREEN
A.F.M.	BETH MILLWARD
Production Assistant	CHRISTINE FAWCETT
Costume Designer	PAT GODFREY
Make-Up Artist	DENISE BARON
Visual Effects Designer	STUART BRISDON
TM1	
Sound Supervisor	SCOTT TALBOTT
Video Effects	DAVE CHAPMAN
Music by	MALCOLM CLARK
Special Sound	DICK MILLS

OUTSIDE REHEARSAL: pm. 20th, 21st, 22nd, 23rd 28th, 29th, 30th, Dec. 1983
3rd, 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th & 9th Jan. 1984
13th, 14th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st & 23rd January 1984

CAMERA REHEARSAL & RECORDING: 10th, 11th & 12th Jan. 1984
24th, 25th & 26th Jan. 1984

FILMING: 30th - 31st January 1984

TRANSMISSION: TBA

"DOCTOR WHO" - EPISODE 4: 'The Twin Dilemma'

CAST:

THE DOCTOR
PERI
MESTOR
NOMA
CHAMBERLAIN
DRAK
ROMULUS
REMUS
HUGO
EDGEWORTH

N/S:
JOCONDAN GUARDS

****

SETS:

Mestor's Palace Composite:
Throne Room
Edgeworth's Laboratory
Corridor(s)
Passage
Tardis Console Room

****

MODEL:

Incubation Area

"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 6S

'THE TWIN DILEMMA'

by

Anthony Steven

EPISODE FOUR

REPRISE THEN:

1. INT. MESTOR'S THRONE ROOM.

(PERI STANDS
BETWEEN TWO
GUARDS.

MESTOR IS ATTENDED
BY NOMA AND THE
CHAMBERLAIN)

NOMA: Why do you not kill her?

MESTOR:
It is my human ancestry. I find her pleasing... Yes, that's it. Pleasing.

(PERI IS ALREADY
FRIGHTENED ENOUGH,
BUT THE IMPLICATION
OF THIS REMARK MAKES
HER SHRINK WITH
HORROR)

NOMA: She is better dead.

MESTOR: This creature offers no threat.

PERI: That's right.

MESTOR: Silence! But her companion ... (SUDDENLY ALERT) They should have found him by now!

(MESTOR SHOWS
SIGNS OF AGITATION.

HE IS "MONITORING")

NOMA: Mestor?

MESTOR: I sense danger. The laboratory, Noma! He is there! He is close to the incubation chamber. There are two invaders! (URGENT) Seek them out. At once! At once!

NOMA: Shall I kill them?

MESTOR: No. Bring them here. But hurry!

(NOMA BECKONS TO
TWO GUARDS AND
THEY EXIT)

(TO HIMSELF, SINISTER) Well, well ... No treason without fellow-conspirators. Isn't that what you told me, Azmael?

2. INT. PALACE. EDGEWORTH'S LABORATORY.

(HUGO, STILL
UNCONSCIOUS, HAS
BEEN PLACED ON
TABLE AT REAR
OF LABORATORY.

EDGEWORTH IS PUTTING
A HAND HELD SCANNER BEAM
OVER HUGO'S BODY,
READING RESULTS
FROM METER.

THE DOCTOR PACES
UP AND DOWN.

DRAK WATCHES)

DRAK: Be at peace, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: How? The very core of my being is on fire with guilt and rage.

(TO EDGEWORTH)

How is he?

EDGEWORTH: Superficial damage. He'll be allright.

(THE TWINS REMAIN
BESIDE HUGO,
AND EDGEWORTH AND THE
DOCTOR MOVE TO
CENTRE OF LABORATORY)

THE DOCTOR: We must find Peri.

EDGEWORTH: It's too late.

THE DOCTOR: What are you talking about?

EDGEWORTH: If Mestor has her, she is already dead.

(THE DOCTOR SCOWLS AT THE GLASS WALL OF THE INCUBATOR)

THE DOCTOR: Then I shall destroy his kind.

(THE DOCTOR PICKS UP A FLASK OF ACID FROM THE WORK BENCH)

EDGEWORTH: That's foolishness!

(THE DOCTOR IS JUST ABOUT TO THROW THE FLASK WHEN NOMA BURSTS IN, GUN AT READY, GUARDS ON HIS HEELS)

NOMA: (POINTING GUN AT DOCTOR) That's one of them.

(THE GUARD TAKES DOCTOR BY ARM.

NOMA EXAMINES THE UNCONSCIOUS HUGO)

EDGEWORTH: Noma! He is a friend! He will save us from Mestor.

NOMA: The Lord Mestor is our friend. (POINTS AT THE DOCTOR) This one is the enemy.

EDGEWORTH: Wait! Hear me -

NOMA: (CONTEMPTUOUS) Try to save yourself, Azmael. And you Drak.

(NOMA TURNS HIS BACK ON EDGEWORTH AND DRAK AND HE AND THE GUARD BUNDLE THE DOCTOR OUT OF LABORATORY.

DOOR CLOSES.

THE TWINS COME TO EDGEWORTH)

TWINS: We will help you.

(FOR A MOMENT HE DOESN'T SEEM TO NOTICE THEM.

THEN HE TURNS TO THEM)

EDGEWORTH:(WITH GREAT SADNESS) Nobody can help me. Nobody can help the Doctor now ... He was my oldest friend ... but you can help save Jaconda.

REMUS: Finish our equations?

EDGEWORTH: Yes.

ROMULUS: You know how dangerous it is.

EDGEWORTH: The risk is worth it. Better Jaconda is destroyed than that we slowly starve to death.

3. INT. MESTOR'S THRONE ROOM.

(MESTOR, PERI, CHAMBERLAIN AND GUARD.

MESTOR IN "THOUGHT PROCESS".

HE EMERGES FROM IT, LOOKS TOWARDS PERI)

MESTOR: (GLOATING) They have him ...

(PERI REACTS)

(GRATIFIED) Yes, my dear, they have your friend.

PERI: You have spared me. Why not spare him?

MESTOR: He will not please me as you do.

PERI: He came here to help -

MESTOR: Did he?

(NOMA AND GUARDS ENTER WITH THE DOCTOR BETWEEN THEM)

THE DOCTOR: Peri! You're alive!

PERI: Oh, Doctor!

(BUT THE DOCTOR IS RUSHED FORWARD, AND HURLED ON HIS KNEES BEFORE MESTOR)

MESTOR: (FEIGNED AMAZEMENT) Is this a Time Lord?

THE DOCTOR: (INDIGNANT) Yes. And rather a special Time Lord at that!

MESTOR: Hardly. You are sadly lacking in charisma. But let that pass. (ICY) What were you doing in the laboratory?

THE DOCTOR: I came to see Azmael.

MESTOR: How did you know where to find him?

THE DOCTOR: What an extraordinary question. We're old friends. I've been here before. He's always messing about in that laboratory. It was the obvious place to look.

MESTOR: Why did he invite you to Joconda?

THE DOCTOR: Quite the contrary. He did his best to keep me away. However, I guessed he was in some kind of trouble, and probably needed my help. So I came.

MESTOR: An unfortunate decision. Azmael is working to my orders.

THE DOCTOR: So I understand.

MESTOR: (INFLATING) A scientific project of vast consequence.

THE DOCTOR: Aptly put. You're going to blow up this corner of the universe. If you're not careful.

MESTOR: (WITH MENACE) Are you challenging my calculations?

THE DOCTOR: Since you plead guilty to them - yes. And since poor Azmael is no longer in control of the situation, let me make it plain that I and my companion wish to quit Joconda with the greatest celerity -

MESTOR: You are going nowhere.

THE DOCTOR: I was afraid you might say that -

MESTOR: You pose a danger to my plans -

THE DOCTOR: Not at all. If I can hold my mind together, I might be able to help you.

MESTOR: The only help you can give me is your co-operation with your death.

THE DOCTOR: You're making an absurd mistake - I mean, two creatures of our vast intelligence - surely we can come to some sort of understanding ...

MESTOR: What can you offer me?

THE DOCTOR: Moving planets around is not for amateurs, you know. The twins may have the mathematical skill, but I have the emperical knowledge, the practical experience that will guarantee success. (cont ...)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) I mean, one false move and the planet you're trying to shift could fly off in any direction.

CHAMBERLAIN: Destroy him, Master. he is wasting your valuable time.

THE DOCTOR: (TO MESTOR) Who is this thing?

(Onto page 11)

MESTOR: (IGNORING THE DOCTOR'S QUESTION) Tell me more.

CHAMBERLAIN: Master!

MESTOR: Shut up! (TO THE DOCTOR) You are telling the truth, Time Lord?

THE DOCTOR: You should know. I can sense your presence in my mind.

MESTOR: Then why do you resist me?

THE DOCTOR: If you were to learn everything too soon, you would have little reason to keep me alive.

CHAMBERLAIN: He's playing with us, Master. Azmael has often spoken of this Time Lord. He's not to be trusted.

(WE NOW GET PRECISELY THE SAME EFFECTS AS DESCRIBED IN THE EXECUTION OF THE PRISONER IN EPISODE THREE.

THE CHAMBERLAIN IS BATHED IN THE GREENISH LIGHT WHICH EMANATES FROM MESTOR.

THE CHAMBERLAIN SCREAMS.

MESTOR SHUTS OFF THE GREEN LIGHT.

THE CHAMBERLAIN LOOKS TERRIBLE)

MESTOR: Never argue with me again.

CHAMBERLAIN: No, Master.

THE DOCTOR: Good heavens! You are rather hot tempered. Do you do that to everyone who disagrees with you?

MESTOR: Yes, Time Lord.

4. INT. PALACE. EDGEWORTH'S LABORATORY.

(EDGEWORTH WITH
TWINS WORK AT
THE COMPUTOR.

DRAK WATCHES.

SUDDENLY REMUS
AND ROMULUS STOP)

EDGEWORTH: Come along. We must hurry!

REMUS: No.

EDGEWORTH: There isn't time for childish games.

ROMULUS: You owe us something, Edgeworth.

REMUS: We would work much more effectively if we had them.

EDGEWORTH: What?

ROMULUS: Our memories.

REMUS: It's very disconcerting to have a large void in the middle of your mind.

(EDGEWORTH AND DRAK
EXCHANGE A GLANCE)

DRAK: We have little to lose.

ROMULUS: And our full co-operation to gain.

(SMALL PAUSE)

EDGEWORTH: (TO ROMULUS) Give me your right hand.

(ROMULUS OFFERS RIGHT HAND.

EDGEWORTH GRIPS IT, RELEASES IT)

(TO REMUS) Now yours.

(HE GRIPS REMUS'S RIGHT HAND, RELEASES IT)

Well? Do you remember?

ROMULUS: (GRAVELY) Yes. Everything.

REMUS: (GRAVELY) You brought us here from Earth -

(AS REMUS SPEAKS, HUGO EMERGES FROM BACK OF LABORATORY)

HUGO: And we'll get you back there somehow ...

(HUGO SHAKES HIS HEAD, STILL AFFECTED BY KNOCK)

I'm still not very clear.

EDGEWORTH: You took a heavy blow.

HUGO: What's happened to the Doctor -

(HUGO LOOKS FROM EDGEWORTH TO DRAK, TO THE TWINS AND BACK TO EDGEWORTH)

EDGEWORTH: Tell me, Lieutenant. You came here in the Tardis. If you had to, could you handle it yourself?

HUGO: No.

EDGEWORTH: You may have to -

(BUT AS EDGEWORTH SPEAKS, MAIN DOOR OPENS AND THE DOCTOR AND PERI COME IN.

STUNNED REACTION FROM THE OTHERS)

Doctor!

HUGO: Peri! You're safe!

PERI: Not really.

(BEHIND THE DOCTOR AND PERI, WE SEE NOMA WITH TWO GUARDS)

THE DOCTOR: I've agreed to help you.

REMUS: (INDICATING GUARDS) We cannot work surrounded by armed guards.

NOMA: You will do as you're told.

ROMULUS: Then we will not do our best.

THE DOCTOR: How do you think Lord Mestor will feel about that?

PERI: He might show us that cute little trick again. You know, the one with the green ray.

(NOMA LOOKS AWKWARD)

THE DOCTOR: Embolism, isn't it? Let me tell you, tiny bubbles go well in champagne and purgatives, Noma ... but not in the blood.

NOMA: (TO GUARDS) Wait outside.

(THE GUARDS EXIT)

EDGEWORTH: And you, Noma.

ROMULUS: Especially you.

THE DOCTOR: You don't seem very popular. Do you have bad breath?

NOMA: You will suffer for this humiliation. All of you!

DRAK: Childish threats are best left for children, Noma.

EDGEWORTH: Now go away. We have a lot of work to do.

(NOMA RELUCTANTLY EXITS)

5. INT. MESTOR'S THRONE ROOM.

(MESTOR IS IN
HIS "THOUGHT PROCESS".

HE RELAXES THEN
CHUCKLES)

CHAMBERLAIN: (VERY HUMBLE) May we share the joke, Master.

MESTOR: (MUTTERS) That was predictable, Doctor.

CHAMBERLAIN: May I be permitted to enquire what has happened?

MESTOR: No!

CHAMBERLAIN: How right you are. What business is it of mine to enquire what amuses the great Lord Mestor.

MESTOR: What do you know of this Doctor?

CHAMBERLAIN: Only what Asmael has said. He is supposedly a man of great cunning.

MESTOR: He is also egocentric, willful and quite mad. Once my work is completed, I shall take great delight in examining this Doctor in closer detail ... Meanwhile, find the Time Lords Tardis. I may soon have need of such a machine.

(ON CHAMBERLAIN
SHE ISN'T HAPPY)

6. INT. PALACE. EDGEWORTH'S LABORATORY.

(THE DOCTOR IS EXAMINING A CONSOLE.

THE TWINS CONTINUE WITH THEIR CALCULATIONS)

THE DOCTOR: How does Mestor plan to pull the two planets into the same orbit as Joconda?

EDGEWORTH: A tractor beam.

HUGO: Does he have enough power for such a thing?

EDGEWORTH: Oh, yes.

THE DOCTOR: How will he stabilise Jaconda? Three planets in one orbit will exert enormous gravitational pressure on each other.

EDGEWORTH: By placing them in different time zones. Each planet will occupy the same space, but will be one Jaconda day ahead of the other.

THE DOCTOR: Very neat.

PERI: Mestor can travel in time?

EDGEWORTH: (ASHAMED) Thanks to me. He has my Tardis.

(HUGO TO THE
DOCTOR)

HUGO: Are you really going to help achieve this lunatic plan?

THE DOCTOR: I don't know yet.

(THE DOCTOR SITS
DOWN ON THE
FLOOR)

First I must think.

7. INT. PALACE. PASSAGE. DARK.

(THE CHAMBERLAIN
AND TWO GUARDS
STUMBLE ALONG)

CHAMBERLAIN: (MUTTERS) Why do I always get the dirty jobs?

(A GUARD
SNIGGERS)

It's all right for you.
I'm a royal chamberlain, not an errand boy.

(MESTOR'S VOICE
ECHOES INSIDE THE
CHAMBERLAIN'S HEAD)

MESTOR: (OOV) You are what I command you to be!

(CHAMBERLAIN LOOKS
AROUND)

CHAMBERLAIN: Of course, Master. I was only joking.

8. INT. PALACE. EDGEWORTH'S LABORATORY.

(THE TWINS ARE
WORKING ON THEIR
CALCULATIONS, ASSISTED
BY EDGEWORTH.

PERI AND HUGO
WATCH THE ACTIVITY.

THE DOCTOR SITS,
CROSSED LEGGED, ON
THE FLOOR IN A
YOGA POSITION.

HE APPEARS TO BE
IN A DEEP TRANCE.

DRAK WATCHES THE
PROCEEDINGS.

HE SEEMS SOMEWHAT
REMOTE.

HUGO GLANCES AT
THE DOCTOR)

HUGO: Is he alright?

PERI: I hope so.

(THE DOCTOR GIVES
A SUDDEN, VIOLENT
TWITCH)

Doctor. (cont...)

(HE DOESN'T
RESPOND.

PERI CROSSES TO
THE DOCTOR)

PERI: (cont) Doctor!

THE DOCTOR: (MATTER OF FACT) What?

PERI: Are you all right?

THE DOCTOR: Of course I am.

(HE LEAPS UP
TO HIS FEET.

THE DOCTOR IS
TOTALLY RATIONAL,

I'm certainly all right. It's the situation that's wrong.

EDGEWORTH: (LOOKING UP) What's the matter?

(THE DOCTOR CROSSES
TO THE ASTRONOMICAL
MODEL)

THE DOCTOR: Is this to scale?

EDGEWORTH: Of course.

THE DOCTOR: (TO TWINS) Have you calculated the mass of the two planets to be moved?

TWINS: Yes.

THE DOCTOR: And the difference?

REMUS: Approximately a hundred million tonnes.

THE DOCTOR: Indeed. Both planets are smaller than Joconda.

PERI: That's obvious.

THE DOCTOR: And so is the consequence should they be brought any nearer to the Jocondan sun.

(EDGEWORTH CROSSES TO THE MODEL)

(QUIETLY TO EDGEWORTH) Do you see?

EDGEWORTH: You're right.

(STUNNED HE TURNS TO THE DOCTOR)

Why didn't I realise?

THE DOCTOR: Your mind was on other things, my friend.

EDGEWORTH: But to overlook something so obvious.

PERI: (WILD WITH CURIOSITY) What are you two talking about.

THE DOCTOR: A matter of simple physics.

HUGO: What is?

THE DOCTOR: Mestor's plan.

PERI: For some, it isn't that obvious, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: It's simple. The gravatational pull of the sun on Joconda is more or less consistent. Yes?

PERI: We'll take your word.

THE DOCTOR: The two outer planets are smaller. Place them where Joconda is and how long do you think they would last?

(PERI SHRUGS)

EDGEWORTH: No time at all. Their orbit would rapidly decay. They would crash into the sun.

REMUS: (WITH CHILDISH GLEE) Causing an enormous explosion.

ROMULUS: It would be wonderous to see.

THE DOCTOR: (TO TWINS) Be quiet.

HUGO: Does Mestor know what could happen?

(THE DOCTOR NODS)

PERI: Then why does he allow it? He'll be killed, too.

THE DOCTOR: I have the feeling he will be long gone by then.

PERI: So why do it?

HUGO: It does seem a strange thing for him to do, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: There is a method to his madness.

(TO THE TWINS)

Of that I'm convinced. But until I've worked out what it is continue with your calculations. We don't want to arouse Mestor's suspicions.

(ON DRAK.

HE STARES
BLANKLY AT THE
GROUP)

9. INT. PALACE. THRONE ROOM.

(MESTOR IS IN HIS
"THOUGHT PROCESS".

HE SUDDENLY RELAXES,
THEN LAUGHS)

MESTOR: Well done, Doctor. You are a shrewd man.

(THEN MUCH MORE
SERIOUSLY)

Chamberlain!

10. INT. PALACE. PASSAGE. DARK.

(THE CHAMBERLAIN AND TWO GUARDS HAVE JUST ARRIVED AT THE TARDIS.

MESTOR'S VOICE BOOMS INSIDE THE CHAMBERLAIN'S HEAD)

MESTOR: (O.O.V.) Chamberlain!

CHAMBERLAIN: Mestor?

MESTOR: (O.O.V.) Have you found the Time Lord's Tardis?

CHAMBERLAIN: Yes, Master.

MESTOR: (O.O.V.) Then you must protect it with your life.

CHAMBERLAIN: (SMILES WEAKLY) Yes, Master.

(THE CHAMBERLAIN KICKS THE DOOR OF THE TARDIS OPEN)

After you, gentlemen.

(THE GUARDS EXCHANGE A GLANCE AND RELUCTANTLY ENTER)

11. INT. PALACE. CORRIDOR. OUTSIDE EDGEWORTH'S LABORATORY.

(THE GUARDS SLOUCH AGAINST THE WALL TALKING QUIETLY.

NOMA WALKS UP AND DOWN, ANGRY WITH HIMSELF.

A GUARD LAUGHS AT A FEEBLE QUIP MADE BY THE OTHER.

PARANOIA IS RAMPANT.

NOMA THINKS THEY ARE LAUGHING AT HIM)

NOMA: (SHOUTS) Stand up straight!

(THE GUARDS SNAP TO AN ATTENTION, ALL MERRIMENT GONE)

12. INT. PALACE. EDGEWORTH'S LABORATORY.

(THE DOCTOR IS SITTING CROSSED LEGGED, YOGA STYLE, ON THE BENCH NEXT TO THE ASTRONOMICAL MODEL.

DRAK CONTINUES TO WATCH.

PERI AND HUGO WITH EDGEWORTH AND THE TWINS)

ROMULUS: We've finished.

EDGEWORTH: Well done.

PERI: Now what?

HUGO: We can't give the calculations to Mestor.

(EDGEWORTH TURNS TO THE DOCTOR)

EDGEWORTH: Doctor?

(NO REPLY)

PERI: Doctor!

EDGEWORTH: He worries me. Why does he keep going into these trances?

PERI: He's not himself.

(SUDDENLY THE DOCTOR
IS WIDE AWAKE)

THE DOCTOR: Then who am I?

PERI: I wish you wouldn't keep wandering off like that.

THE DOCTOR: See it as a mental stroll in a park of psychic tranquility.

(PERI CURLS HER LIP)

EDGEWORTH: What do we do next: The twins have finished their calculations.

(THE DOCTOR LEAPS
DOWN FROM THE TABLE)

THE DOCTOR: Who? Oh, yes. Very good. Ten out of ten. Alpha plus.

PERI: Are you sure you're all right?

THE DOCTOR: Never better.

PERI: (TO EDGEWORTH) I think he's going in to one of his fits.

(THE DOCTOR FIDDLES WITH
A BUTTON ON THE CONSOLE
AND THE LIGHTS COME UP
ON THE HATCHERY BEHIND
THE GLASS WALL.

THE ROOM IS NOW EMPTY
OF PEOPLE)

THE DOCTOR: I do not have fits. I am simply readjusting. (cont ...)

(THE DOCTOR CROSSES
TO THE GLASS WALL)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Interesting ... Gastropod eggs.

PERI: We're wasting time, Doctor. What do we do with the calculations?

THE DOCTOR: (PREOCCUPIED) Give them to the computer.

EDGEWORTH: Do you think that wise?

THE DOCTOR: Wise ...? Wisdom?

(HE THINKS ABOUT THE
WORD FOR A MOMENT)

I am a renegade Time Lord who travels the universe in a rickerty Tardis with a motely selection of alien companions. Is that wisdom? Of course it isn't. What do I know about wisdom? I should have stayed on Gallifrey, in the warm, in my workshop. I could have been Lord President by now ... What am I saying: I am Lord President!

(TURNS FROM THE GLASS
WALL.

HE SEEMS DESPERATE)

I must go home! Too long have I resisted my responsibilities. Too long have I been out in the cold. (STUTTERS) I - I - I must reform. Become one of the team -

PERI: Doctor!

(THE DOCTOR, SNAPPING
OUT OF HIS SELF PITY)

THE DOCTOR: Yes?

PERI: You're ramberling.

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS
WIDE EYED AT PERI)

THE DOCTOR: You're right ... I must pull what's left of my mind together.

(SLOWLY HE TURNS BACK
TO THE GLASS WALL)

Can we get into the hatchery?

PERI: Later.

THE DOCTOR: (URGENTLY) No ... I sense the answer is there.

(EDGEWORTH AND PERI
EXCHANGE A GLANCE.

PERI THEN SHRUGS.

WHAT HAVE THEY GOT
TO LOSE?

EDGEWORTH PRESSES
A SWITCH ON THE
CONSOLE.

SLOWLY THE WALL RISES)

EDGEWORTH: Look, but please be quick.

(EDGEWORTH JOINS THE
DOCTOR AS HE ENTERS
THE HATCHERY AREA)

THE DOCTOR: Of course. Patience is the speed ... Or is it speed is the essence?

EDGEWORTH: Positive action is of the essence in this particular instance.

THE DOCTOR: You could be right.

(THE DOCTOR REMOVES AN EGG FROM THE RACK AND EXAMINES IT)

There must be an answer here somewhere. Mestor hasn't gone to all this trouble ...

(HE TRAILS OFF.

LOST IN THOUGHT.

THEN SUDDENLY THE DOCTOR IS FULLY ALERT)

Of course! Gastropod eggs! The egg of a slug!

(PERI CROSSES TO THE DOCTOR)

But where is the mucus, the jelly, the food that nourishes the young within?

PERI: Does it matter?

THE DOCTOR: Of course. These shells are dry and rubbery.

EDGEWORTH: You're forgetting: these aren't ordinary slugs.

THE DOCTOR: In principle they are.

EDGEWORTH: Oh, come, Doctor. How many slugs have you met that walk around on legs, can read minds?

THE DOCTOR: Let's see what's inside. A laser cutter. I must have a laser cutter.

EDGEWORTH: There's one on my bench.

(THE DOCTOR QUICKLY TAKES THE EGG TO THE BENCH)

THE DOCTOR: There is something very wrong.

(HE SNATCHES UP THE CUTTER, PLACES IT AGAINST THE EGG AND OPERATES IT.

THE EGG IS UNHARMED)

Strange ... Or is it?

HUGO: Were you trying to hard boil it?

THE DOCTOR: (SNARLS) hardly. The beam of the cutter is as hot as a diamond is hard. It should have at least scratched the surface.

PERI: If it's that tough, how do the young break out?

THE DOCTOR: Indeed.

(THERE IS AN EVIL SLURPING SOUND FROM WITHIN THE EGG)

EDGEWORTH: It's reacted to the heat of the laser.

(THE SOUND INSIDE THE EGG STOPS)

THE DOCTOR: (SMILES) Precisely what it's suppose to do. Only it isn't anything like hot enough yet.

PERI: You're talking in riddles again, Doctor.

EDGEWORTH: No he isn't ... And I fear he could be right.

(THE DOCTOR RETURNS
TO HATCHERY AREA
BUBBLING WITH ENERGY)

THE DOCTOR: (TO EDGEWORTH) Are these all the eggs?

EDGEWORTH: There are more beyond the door.

(THE DOCTOR CROSSES TO
A HEAVY, METAL DOOR
AND SLIDES BACK A
HATCH COVERING A
PORTHOLE.

PERI AND EDGEWORTH
JOIN HIM.

THEIR P.O.V.:)

TELECINE 1:

Int. Incubation Area.

MODEL SHOT.

The area is bathed in a soft, purple light.

The impression should be of an enormous cavern.

Its contents are millions of gastropod eggs.

THE CAMERA PANS over the terrifying scene.

13. INT. PALACE. EDGEWORTH'S LAB.

(THE GROUP AS BEFORE)

EDGEWORTH: (DEEPLY SHOCKED) It isn't possible. I didn't realise there were so many.

(THE DOCTOR CLOSES THE HATCH)

PERI: You still haven't explained why the eggs are so tough.

THE DOCTOR: They have been designed to withstand the temperature on an exploding sun.

HUGO: whatever for?

THE DOCTOR: Mestor's colonnisation is not of this planet, but of the universe.

EDGEWORTH: (QUIETLY) The exploding Jacondan sun will scatter the eggs. Nowhere will be safe from invasion.

REMUS: (HORRIFED) We've made that possible.

ROMULUS: Our genius has been abused.

HUGO: But could such a scheme work?

THE DOCTOR: It's so simple, it's mind boggeling. Of course it could work!

14. INT. PALACE. MESTOR'S THRONE ROOM.

(MESTOR IS DEEP
IN "THOUGHT PROCESS".

HE RELAXES)

MESTOR: Now you know everything, Time Lord ... Noma!

15. INT. PALACE. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE EDGEWORTH'S LAB.

(NOMA AND THE GUARDS WAIT.

MESTOR'S VOICE BOOMS INSIDE NOMA'S HEAD)

MESTOR: (OOV) Noma.

(NOMA STANDS TO RAMROD ATTENTION)

NOMA: Master?

MESTOR: (OOV) Clear the corridor. Soon the Time Lords will wish to see me.

NOMA: Master.

(TO GUARDS)

Come on.

(THEY RUN OFF ALONG THE CORRIDOR)

16. INT. PALACE. EDGEWORTH'S LAB.

(AS BEFORE)

THE DOCTOR: A plan of action is what is needed.

(TO HUGO)

You still have your gun. You must get Peri and the twins back. to the safety of the Tardis.

HUGO: Noma and the guards may be outside.

THE DOCTOR: Then you must deal with them. (SHARPLY) You are supposed to be a soldier.

EDGEWORTH: (VERY TIRED) And what do we do?

THE DOCTOR: Deal with Mestor.

EDGEWORTH: Are we capable? Look at us, Doctor. I am old. I have even used up my ability to regenerate ... And you ... Your mind could cloud at any moment.

THE DOCTOR: (HURT) I am fully alert and ready for action.

PERI: He's right, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: (ON HIS DIGNITY) I never run away. I have a destiny. You've never understood that. At this very moment I could fight ten men. And win.

PERI: (GENTLY) You're ramberling again.

THE DOCTOR: Am I? You could be right.

EDGEWORTH: Mestor will destroy us, you know.

THE DOCTOR: Better we die harness, battling against the odds, then die in fear, finding menace in our own shadow.

REMUS: What do we do about our calculations?

THE DOCTOR: Can you carry them in your head?

ROMULUS: Of course.

THE DOCTOR: Then destroy all notes you've made.

(ROMULUS PRESSES
A BUTTON AND
THE U.D.U. ON
THE CONSOLE IS
CLEARED OF THE
TWINS CALCULATIONS.

REMUS TAPS OUT SOME
INFORMATION ON
THE KEYBOARD)

REMUS: It's done.

THE DOCTOR: Good. Drak, you must go to the Tardis with the others.

(WE SEE DRAK, RIDGED,
GLASSY-EYED AGAINST
THE WALL)

EDGEWORTH: Drak.

(HE CROSSES TO DRAK
AND EXAMINES HIM)

PERI: Is he all right?

EDGEWORTH: He's dead. His mind has been burnt out.

THE DOCTOR: Mestor?

EDGEWORTH: He's used him as a monitor. He must know everything that's been said in this room.

THE DOCTOR: Then we've no time to lose.

(TO HUGO)

Check the corridor.

(HUGO CROSSES
TO THE DOOR
AND SLOWLY
OPENS IT.

AS HE DOES THE
DOCTOR PICKS UP
TWO BOTTLES OF
ACID, ONE OF
WHICH HE SLIPS
INTO A POCKET)

17. INT. PALACE. CORRIDOR.

(HUGO SLOWLY
ENTERS, GUN READY
FOR ACTION)

HUGO: They've gone.

(HE RELAXES.

THE OTHERS BUNDLE
INTO THE
CORRIDOR)

THE DOCTOR: Back to the Tardis.
Be careful. And good luck.

(PERI, THE TWINS
AND HUGO RUN OFF
ALONG THE CORRIDOR
IN THE DIRECTION TAKEN
BY NOMA AND THE
GUARDS.

PERI PAUSES JUST
LONG ENOUGH TO
CALL:)

PERI: Good luck, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: (TO EDGEWORTH) Such a
nice girl. I hope I see her again.

EDGEWORTH: I'm sure you will,
my friend. This way.

(THEY TURN AND
WALK TOWARDS
MESTOR'S THRONE
ROOM)

18. INT. PALACE. MESTOR'S THRONE ROOM.

(MESTOR RISES FROM
HIS THRONE.

GUARDS IN THE ROOM
STAND TO AN
ATTENTION)

MESTOR: (TO GUARDS) Clear the room. I wish to meet the Time Lords alone.

(THE GUARDS EXIT.

MESTOR TAKES UP
THE STANCE OF
HIS "THOUGHT
PROCESS")

Noma!

19. INT. PALACE. ANOTHER CORRIDOR.

(NOMA AND GUARDS
ON THE MOVE.

MESTOR'S VOICE
ECHOES INSIDE
NOMA'S HEAD)

MESTOR: (OOV) Noma!

(NOMA AND THE
GUARDS STOP)

NOMA: Master?

MESTOR: (OOV) You must find the twins and bring them to me.

NOMA: Master.

MESTOR: (OOV) They must not be harmed.

NOMA: And the others, Master.

MESTOR: (OOV) Kill them!

20. INT. PALACE. CORRIDOR. NEAR THRONE ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR AND
EDGEWORTH STROLL
ALONG AS THOUGH
OUT FOR A WALK
IN THE COUNTRY)

EDGEWORTH: I really think you're under-estimating Mestor.

THE DOCTOR: What is he? A slug.

EDGEWORTH: Who can reach across the universe and destroy six pursuit ships. Ask your young friend, Hugo.

THE DOCTOR: Primative technology. You've been on Joconda too long. You're out of touch. Amazing things are being done nowadays. Even on planets as primative as Earth.

EDGEWORTH: All I am saying my dear friend, is be very careful. Mestor is not a fool.

(THEY STOP.

AHEAD THEY SEE
TWO GUARDS FLANKING
THE ENTRANCE TO
MESTOR'S THRONE ROOM.

THE GUARDS SNAP TO
AN ATTENTION)

THE DOCTOR: At least we're expected.

(SLOWLY THE THRONE ROOM DOORS ELECTRONICALLY OPEN)

You know, since my regeneration, I feel much more confident. It surprises me I hung on to my former self for so long. I was too agreeable, too self-effacing. And far too tolerant.

(EDGEWORTH EYES THE DOCTOR SUSPICIOUSLY)

I mean, I am a Time Lord. I deserve respect. I'm really sick to death of grovelling.

EDGEWORTH: (CLEARS HIS THROAT) Shouldn't we go in?

THE DOCTOR: Oh, let him wait.

EDGEWORTH: Please, Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR TURNS TO EDGEWORTH AND SEES THE FEAR IN HIS EYES)

THE DOCTOR: The gesture is only symbolic. I didn't mean to keep him waiting that long.

(THEY MOVE OFF)

21. INT. PALACE. PASSAGE. DARK.

(PERI, HUGO AND THE TWINS ON THE MOVE.

THEY ARE LOST AND HIGHLY AGITATED BY THE FACT)

PERI: This is ridiculous! How can we have got lost? There is only one passageway.

HUGO: Apparently not.

PERI: Oh, come on, let's try along here.

(THEY MOVE OFF)

22. INT. PALACE. MESTOR'S THRONE ROOM.

(MESTOR SITS
RESLENDENT ON
HIS THRONE.

OTHERWISE THE
ROOM IS EMPTY OF
PEOPLE.

THE DOCTOR, WHO
IS NOW HOLDING THE
BOTTLE OF ACID BEHIND
HIS BACK, AND
EDGEWORTH ENTER)

THE DOCTOR: Ah, there you are. We've been looking for you.

MESTOR: Control you arrogance, Time Lord.

THE DOCTOR: I've worked out what you're up to.

MESTOR: I know. And I gather you are suitably impressed.

THE DOCTOR: It has to stop! I'm not having your sluggy eggs spread all over the universe causing havoc. And neither am I prepared to allow you to destroy what was once a very beautiful planet.

(MESTOR LAUGHS
EVILLY)

MESTOR: It seems that you are not only mad, but a baffoon. You dare to threaten me in my own throne room.

THE DOCTOR: Yes.

MESTOR: Then you are a fool.

THE DOCTOR: Now watch it, Mestor.

EDGEWORTH: (SOTTO VOCE) Please, Doctor!

MESTOR: You do well to warn him.

THE DOCTOR: (ANNOYED) I am not joking! Will you give up this nonsense?

MESTOR: (ROARS) No, Time Lord!

(HE EYES MESTOR FOR A MOMENT)

THE DOCTOR: Then take the consequence!

(HE HURLS THE BOTTLE OF ACID HE HAS HIDDEN BEHIND HIS BACK AT MESTOR.

INSTANTLY MESTOR IS SHROUDED IN A BLUE, IMPENITRABLE BARRIER OF ENERGY.

THE BOTTLE SMASHES ON IMPACT.

THE PROTECTIVE
BARRIER FADES)

MESTOR: You think I'm to vunerable. You are an interferring fool!

THE DOCTOR: No. Just a rotten shot.

23. INT. PALACE. PASSAGE. DARK.

(PERI, HUGO AND
THE TWINS ON
THE MOVE)

HUGO: This looks more like it.

PERI: You said that about the last passage we were in.

(PULL BACK AND
WE SEE NOMA AND
THE TWO GUARDS)

NOMA: This time he's right.

(THE PARTY FREEZE)

You almost made it. What a pity.

HUGO: (VERY QUIETLY TO PERI)
Leave them to me.

ROMULUS: No!

(HE STEPS IN
FRONT OF HUGO)

REMUS: They want us alive.

(HE STEPS IN
FRONT OF PERI)

Mestor still needs the calculations we've made.

ROMULUS: They won't risk firing. (TO NOMA) Will you?

REMUS: You might hit us.

ROMULUS: Then what would Mestor say?

(THE GUARDS LEVEL THEIR GUNS AT THE GROUP.

NOMA IS ALARMED)

NOMA: Don't push your luck!

HUGO: Down! (cont ...)

(PERI AND THE TWINS FALL TO THE GROUND.

HUGO FIRES, HITTING THE FIRST GUARD, WHO FALLS DEAD.

THE SECOND GUARD FIRES HITTING HUGO, WHO IS SENT SPINNING ACROSS THE PASSAGE.

HE HITS THE FAR WALL AND SLOWLY SLIDES DOWN IT AS THOUGH DEAD.

THE SECOND GUARD CROSSES TO HUGO, READY FOR ACTION.

BUT HUGO IS TOO FAST. HE FIRES AND THE GUARD IS KILLED.

NOMA REACHES FOR THE GUN DROPPED BY THE FIRST GUARD.

BUT PERI, ON HANDS AND KNEES, SCURRIES ACROSS THE FLOOR AND KNOCKS THE GUN AWAY FROM HIS GRASP.

HUGO, WHO HAS BEEN WOUNDED IN THE ARM, STANDS UNSTEADILY FACING NOMA, HIS GUN READY)

HUGO: (cont) You may reach the gun before I can kill you., but I doubt it.

(NOMA WITHDRAWS HIS HAND FROM THE DIRECTION OF THE GUN AND SLOWLY STANDS UP.

THE TWINS SCRAMBLE TO THEIR FEET, CROSS TO HUGO AND EXAMINE HIS WOUND)

It's all right. It's only a flesh wound.

24. INT. PALACE. MESTOR'S THRONE ROOM.

(AS BEFORE.

MESTOR ROCKS SLOWLY BACK AND FORWARDS, A MENACING GURGLE RUMBLING IN HIS THROAT)

THE DOCTOR: Something you ate? Or is it bad news.

MESTOR: It doesn't concern you.

THE DOCTOR: Perhaps your attempt to capture the twins has failed.

(MESTOR GURGLES SOME MORE)

MESTOR: A small set-back, Time Lord.

THE DOCTOR: You want to be careful of Hugo. He's been wanting to kill someone since he got here. After all, you did destroy his squadron. And Earthlings have an unquenchible thirst when it comes to revenge.

(MESTOR TURNS ON THE DOCTOR)

MESTOR: Then perhaps he will revenge your death.

(THE DOCTOR ISN'T SO CERTAIN)

THE DOCTOR: Well, I wouldn't want to overtax him. He has had a busy day.

MESTOR: I tire of you, Time Lord. I thought, it seems foolishly now, you would be interesting to know. But like so many humans, you are totally preoccupied with your own pettyness.

THE DOCTOR: (OUTRAGED) Me? Petty!

EDGEWORTH: Please, Lord Mestor. The Doctor has been ill. His mind is muddled. It's affecting his reasoning. I'm sure, with rest, he will learn to appreciate the respect that is due to you.

THE DOCTOR: Stop grovelling.

MESTOR: He has tried to kill me. He must therefore forfeit his own existance.

THE DOCTOR: I thought we'd come to this. Embolism time. (ALMOST INDIFFERENTLY) Go on, tell me. My blood will bubble like a raging stream. I will beg to die. And in so doing, I will crave your indulgence and forgiveness.

MESTOR: Not quite, Time Lord.

THE DOCTOR: Good. Because in my time I've been threatened by experts. And I don't rate you very highly at all.

EDGEWORTH: (THROUGH CLENCHED TEETH) Doc-tor!

MESTOR: I said you will cease to exist. But you will not die.

EDGEWORTH: (NERVOUSLY) Please, Lord Mestor.

MESTOR: Azmael has seen me do this before and fears on your behalf.

EDGEWORTH: No, Master. You will destroy him.

MESTOR: I think not. (TO THE DOCTOR) I tire of the disadvantages of my own being.

THE DOCTOR: I can see why.

MESTOR: So I intend to take over both your mind and body.

THE DOCTOR: (SNIGGERS) You take over my mind. It would be like throwing a pebble into a lake. It would sink without trace.

EDGEWORTH: He can do it, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: A Jocondan mind, perhaps. But I am a Time Lord.

(MESTOR SITS ON HIS THRONE)

MESTOR: Perhaps you would like me to demonstrate.

THE DOCTOR: Indeed. (cont ...)

(SUDDENLY MESTOR
IS SHROUDED IN A
GREEN LIGHT.

WITHOUT WARNING, A
FINGER OF GREEN
LIGHT SHOOTS OUT
AND LOCKS ONTO
EDGEWORTH'S HEAD.

A BLACK BLOB
PASSES ALONG THE
SHAFT OF GREEN
LIGHT.

THE BODY OF MESTOR SAGS
- AS THOUGH
IT HAS BEEN
DEHYDRATED.

THE LIGHT FADES
AND EDGEWORTH LETS
OUT AN ALMIGHTY
SCREAM)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) (CONCERNED)
Are you all right?

(EDGEWORTH SPEAKS
WITH MESTOR'S VOICE)

EDGEWORTH: Azmael is now my slave.

THE DOCTOR: That's not fair.
He's an old man.

EDGEWORTH: Do you not think
I could do this to you?

THE DOCTOR: Why don't you try.

EDGEWORTH: Simplicity itself
... All I need is ... (cont ...)

(THE VOICE OF MESTOR
FADES AND IS REPLACED BY
THE STRAINED, AGONISED
UTTERENCES OF EDGEWORTH)

EDGEWORTH: (cont) He's weakening - He's attempting to control too much ... All Joconda is affected with his thoughts ... Help me, Doctor ... I cannot contain him for long.

THE DOCTOR: We must mind-link. Together we can destroy him.

EDGEWORTH: No! He will pass to you ... And you will be lost.

THE DOCTOR: I can contain him.

EDGEWORTH: I may be old ... But my experience in mind control is greater than yours ... You must destroy his body ... Quickly! Otherwise he will attempt to return to it.

(EDGEWORTH LETS OUT A BLOOD CURDLING SCREAM.

QUICKLY THE DOCTOR TAKES FROM HIS POCKET THE BOTTLE OF ACID AND THROWS IT AT THE SAGGING CORPSE OF MESTOR.

THE BOTTLE BURSTS OPEN ON IMPACT AND THE BODY STARTS TO DISSOLVE)

Too late, Time Lord.

(EDGEWORTH NOW SPEAKS WITH THE QUIET, MEASURED TONES OF MESTOR)

Now we must mind-link.

THE DOCTOR: No!

(SUDDENLY EDGEWORTH STARTS TO SWAY)

EDGEWORTH: What's happening?

(EDGEWORTH'S OWN VOICE, BUT VERY STRAINED)

You are lost, Mestor.

(AS MESTOR'S VOICE)

What are you doing?

(AS EDGEWORTH)

The one thing you cannot control. I am dying. I am regenerating.

THE DOCTOR: You can't. You've already used up your allotted number of lives.

EDGEWORTH: (AS HIMSELF) Do you not think I know that, Doctor.

(EDGEWORTH COLLAPSES.

SUDDENLY WE SEE A BLACK, AMORPHOUSE SHAPE ATTEMPTING TO PULL ITSELF FREE OF THE PROSTRATE BODY OF THE TIME LORD.

THE BLACK SHAPE FADES AS WE HEAR A LOUD, GHOSTLY SCREAM)

He is exorcised, my friend.

25. INT. PALACE. PASSAGE. NEAR THE TARDIS.

(THE GROUP WATCH IN AMAZEMENT AS NOMA STAGGERS AROUND SCREAMING AND CLUTCHING HIS HEAD)

PERI: What's happening?

(HUGO HITS NOMA WITH HIS GUN AND THE JOCONDAN COLLAPSES.

PERI CROSSES TO HIM.

NOMA LIES, WIDE-EYED, GASPING FOR BREATH)

What's going on?

NOMA: (WHISPERS) Mestor is dead.

26. INT. PALACE. MESTOR'S THRONE ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR IS NEXT TO THE PROSTRATE BODY OF EDGEWORTH.

EDGEWORTH IS VERY MUCH ON HIS LAST LEGS)

THE DOCTOR: You fool. Why did you do it?

EDGEWORTH: I had no other choice ...

THE DOCTOR: You should have left him to me.

EDGEWORTH: My friend, you're too unstable ... He would have swamped you ... You would have been the pebble drowning in his lake.

THE DOCTOR: But to throw away your life.

EDGEWORTH: It was nearly at an end.

THE DOCTOR: But you still have so much to give. You were the finest teacher I ever had.

EDGEWORTH: You have learnt all I know. And much besides ... (cont ...)

(HE COUGHS, THE RATTLE OF DEATH APPARENT)

EDGEWORTH: (cont) My only regret was leaving Gallifrey when it needed me most ... To become a renegade is to give up ones roots ... I did, preferring the paradise that was Joconda ... But I did try my best for this planet.

THE DOCTOR: (GENTLY) Of course you did.

EDGEWORTH: (FADING) It certainly gave me a good life ... Many great moments ... And one of the best ... was that time by the fountain ... my friend.

(HE GOES SILENT)

THE DOCTOR: Azmael ... Azmael ...

(THE OLD MAN IS DEAD.

SLOWLY HIS FACE STARTS TO CRUMBLE.

THE DOCTOR TURNS AWAY. HE IS STRANGELY WITHOUT EMOTION)

I shall miss you, old friend ... I shall indeed.

27. INT. PALACE. PASSAGE. NEAR THE TARDIS. DARK.

(NOMA IS SITTING UP, MUCH RECOVERED FROM HIS EXPERIENCE)

HUGO: You'll be all right.

PERI: I don't wish to be an alarmist, but the door of the Tardis is open.

HUGO: Stay here.

(HE CROSSES TO THE TARDIS FOLLOWED BY PERI)

REMUS: What about us?

ROMULUS: You're supposed to protect us, you know.

HUGO: Mestor's dead. He was your only threat. You're safe enough now. (TO PERI) I told you to wait here.

PERI: You sound just like my step-father. And he was a man I rarely listened to.

HUGO: Please yourself.

(HUGO ENTERS THE TARDIS FOLLOWED BY PERI)

28. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(CAUTIOSLY, HUGO ENTERS, VERY MUCH ON GUARD.

THE CONSOLE ROOM IS DESERTED.

PERI ENTERS)

PERI: Seems we were lucky.

HUGO: Let me check the rest of the ship.

PERI: That would take you half a life time. The rooms are endless.

(SUDDENLY THREE HEADS PEER OVER THE TOP OF THE CONSOLE.

FREE OF MESTOR'S CONTROL, THE CHAMBERLAIN AND GUARDS HAVE BECOME VERY PASSIVE)

CHAMBERLAIN: We're the only people here.

(HUGO SWINGS ROUND, GUN AT THE READY)

Don't shoot!

(THE GUARDS THROW OUT THEIR GUNS)

We're quite friendly.

PERI: (NOT WITHOUT IRONY) You think you can cope alone? I'm going to find the Doctor.

(PERI EXITS.

ON HUGO: A SOUR LOOK ON HIS FACE)

29. INT. PALACE. CORRIDOR.

(GUARDS LOLL AROUND
THE PLACE, CLUTCHING
THEIR HEADS.

OTHERS WALK AROUND
DISORIENTATED.

THE DOCTOR EXAMINES
ONE OF THE GUARDS)

THE DOCTOR: You'll be all right.

(TWO OF MESTOR'S
SLUG FRIENDS LUMBER
INTO THE CORRIDOR.

THE DOCTOR DUCKS
INTO A SIDE CORRIDOR
AND WAITS.

ONE OF THE DIS-
ORIENTATED GUARDS
PICKS UP A RIFLE
AND FIRES AT THE
SLUGS, BUT MISSES.

THE SLUGS WITHDRAW)

(SMILES) Oh, yes, you'll
certainly be all right.

(HE MOVES OFF
ALONG THE CORRIDOR)

30. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(AS BEFORE)

HUGO: Come you lot. Outside.

(THE CHAMBERLAIN HAS REGAINED HER CONFIDENCE AND AS BEFORE, BECOME RATHER "TOADY" IN HIS MANNER)

CHAMBERLAIN: Listen, young sir. This planet is finished. There's no future here.

HUGO: Outside!

CHAMBERLAIN: You don't understand. (INDICATES AROUND) Here we have a fine craft that could take us away from here. Far away.

HUGO: I said, outside.

CHAMBERLAIN: I could make it worth your while. I am a royal chamberlain. I am not without influence.

HUGO: Outside. Otherwise you'll be without life.

(HE PUSHES THE CHAMBERLAIN THROUGH THE OPEN DOORS)

31. INT. PALACE. PASSAGE. DARK.

(PERI, A LITTLE SCARED, MAKES HER WAY THROUGH THE GLOOM.

SUDDENLY AN ARM REACHES FROM A SHADOW AND GRABS HER.

SHE SCREAMS)

THE DOCTOR: (MATTER OF FACT) Sorry about that.

PERI: (FURIOUS) Never, ever do that again!

THE DOCTOR: No, of course not.

PERI: Are you all right?

THE DOCTOR: Of course. You don't think you'll get rid of me that easy.

32. INT. PALACE PASSAGE. NEAR TARDIS. DARK.

(THE CHAMBERLAIN IS STILL PLEADING WITH HUGO)

CHAMBERLAIN: Six million. And you're taking the clothing from my mother's back.

HUGO: I wouldn't wish to deprive her.

CHAMBERLAIN: Seven million.

HUGO: And leave your father naked, too.

CHAMBERLAIN: (TURNS TO TWINS) We must get away from here, young gentlemen. Please persuade him.

ROMULUS: He can't fly the Tardis.

HUGO: That's right.

REMUS: But we could learn.

ROMULUS: We have a genius for learning. We could get you away -

REMUS: For ten million, that is.

(THE DOCTOR AND PERI ENTER)

THE DOCTOR: Save your money. I'll take you for nothing - if I think it best.

CHAMBERLAIN: You are a true gentleman.

THE DOCTOR: (EYES UP CHAMBERLAIN) Wait a moment. I remember you. You're the Chamberlain.

CHAMBERLAIN: That's right, sir.

THE DOCTOR: I don't like you.

CHAMBERLAIN: But, sir! I must get away from here.

THE DOCTOR: You couldn't afford for me to take you anywhere.

(THE CHAMBERLAIN
GIVES THE DOCTOR
A LOOK OF DISTILLED
HATE)

(TO HUGO) I must get you and the twins back to Earth.

PERI: What about the people of this planet?

THE DOCTOR: They'll survive.

HUGO: Who'll lead them?

(THE DOCTOR EYES
UP THE CHAMBERLAIN)

THE DOCTOR: Certainly not that thing. And neither will Azmael. He's dead.

PERI: Then you must help, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: They are quite capable of looking after themselves.

(DISTANT GUNFIRE
IS HEARD)

Can't you hear? They've already started mopping up.

HUGO: May I stay? I think I could be of some use here.

THE DOCTOR: If you wish. Although I think you're mad.

HUGO: I've nothing to go back for. People on Earth think I'm dead. And I have no living relatives.

THE DOCTOR: Please yourself.

(THE DOCTOR ENTERS
THE TARDIS.

PERI, SHOCKED BY
THE DOCTOR'S
TARDINESS:)

PERI: Sorry about that.

HUGO: It doesn't matter.

TWINS: Can we stay.

PERI: No. Into the Tardis.

(THE TWINS RELUCTANTLY
ENTER)

HUGO: Well, it was nice to have met you. However strange the circumstance.

(HE SHAKES HANDS WITH PERI)

PERI: Good luck.

HUGO: I think we'll need it.

(PERI CROSSES TO THE TARDIS, PERSUED BY THE CHAMBERLAIN)

CHAMBERLAIN: Ten million ... Please take me. They'll kill me if I stay here.

HUGO: No they won't. (TO PERI) Goodbye.

(PERI DISAPPEARS INTO THE TARDIS.

HUGO POINTS HIS GUN AT THE CHAMBERLAIN)

Right. Move!

33. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE QUARTET ARE GATHERED AROUND THE CONSOLE.

THE DOCTOR IS SETTING CO-ORDINATES.

THE TWINS WATCH, FASCINATED.

PERI GLOWERS AT THE DOCTOR)

PERI: Did you have to be so rude?

THE DOCTOR: To whom?

PERI: Hugo. You could have at least said goodbye.

THE DOCTOR: Why? I happen to like Jaconda and intend to return one day. What is the point of saying goodbye if I'll see him again.

PERI: You're being perdantic.

THE DOCTOR: Simply accurate.

PERI: Are you upset by Azmael's death?

THE DOCTOR: Not as you would understand it.

PERI: You aren't going to have another of your fits?

THE DOCTOR: You may not believe this, but I have fully stabilised.

PERI: Then I suggest you take a crash course in manners.

THE DOCTOR: You seem to forget: I am not only from another culture, but another planet. I am an alien. Therefore I am bound to have different values and customs.

PERI: Your former self was polite enough.

THE DOCTOR: A repressed behaviour pattern. I was on the verge of becoming neurotic.

PERI: We all have to repress our feeling from time to time. Perhaps you should get back into the habit.

THE DOCTOR: I would suggest, Peri, that you wait a little before criticising my new persona. You may well find it isn't as disagreeable as you think.

PERI: I hope so.

THE DOCTOR: But whatever else happens, I am the new Doctor, whether you like it or not.

SUPOSE CAM End Credits:

FADE OUT